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MONDAY, JULY 8, 1912.

THE SHEEP IN WOLF'S CLOTHING.
And there were voices and thunders and lightnings, and there was a great earthquake, such as was not since men were upon the earth, and the great city was divided into three parts. If that was what Roosevelt pictured as the result of his labors as at Chicago he shouted: "We stand at Armageddon and we battle for the Lord," he has realized ere this that though he may divide the political alignment of the country into three parties, no matter how great the noise he and his disciples may make, they cannot shake the old parties from their foundations. Believer in his own near-omnipotence as he is, he knows that his third party cannot prevail, and that it must go the ill-fated way of all third parties that have appeared upon the threshold of American political history.

The call for a third party convention in August, issued yesterday, is weak and impotent. It strikes no note of confidence in triumph, and its measure is not militant. It is no more than a flaccid summons to come see Colonel Quixote mount his horse and go tilting against hope. The nomination of Woodrow Wilson has forced the Republican progressives into a strange situation. They must support Wilson or they must practically ally themselves with reaction, as represented by the regular Republicans, headed by Taft. Wilson's nomination closed the door of hope for the election of Roosevelt. Wilson's nomination holds out the promise of progressive achievement, while the Roosevelt hope is forlorn and impossible. If the vast silent and sinister interests which fear the election of Wilson can prevail upon Roosevelt, Roosevelt will run. From those dark sources he will receive every encouragement. Their only hope is Taft, and their only hope of success is through a splitting of the progressive vote of the country. Roosevelt announced last week that his third party would be plentifully supplied with money, although with characteristic reticence he failed to explain where it would come from. The only way to elect Taft is to defeat Wilson, and the only possible way to defeat Wilson is to divert progressive Republicans and independents from his following. If Roosevelt enters the race, every progressive who supports him will really support Taft. Roosevelt men would be, in fact, simply reactionaries.

Is Roosevelt to be what Taft's stalking horse? Is that what this Chicago convention is to bring about? Is Roosevelt in reality standing at Armageddon and battling for Taft? Is Roosevelt only a sheep who dons wolf's clothing to help the bell-wether of the flock? Is this so-called third party convened only to second the nomination of and seek to secure the election of Taft?

GOOD BOOKS AND BAD.
Ballets on the "lost loved books" are often misleading, but never uninteresting. The American Undergraduate has been criticized as possessing a perverted literary taste, just as the graded school pupil is charged with having a bad taste in books. Professor Arthur B. Quinn, of the University of Pennsylvania, lately polled two of his classes in American literature since the War Between the States. One class consisted of fifty-five men, and the other of fifty women. The students were required to be familiar with the work of six authors out of a given list of twenty-eight. The vote on popularity was as follows:

Undergraduates—James, 20; Mark Twain, 19; Hawthorne, 18; Emerson, 17; Melville, 16; Poe, 15; Whitman, 14; Tennyson, 13; Shakespeare, 12; Longfellow, 11; Keats, 10; Wordsworth, 9; Coleridge, 8; Byron, 7; Shelley, 6; Keats, 5; Milton, 4; Chaucer, 3; Spenser, 2; Chaucer, 1.
Total—Mark Twain, 40; James, 35; Hawthorne, 30; Emerson, 25; Melville, 20; Poe, 15; Whitman, 10; Tennyson, 5; Shakespeare, 0; Longfellow, 0; Keats, 0; Wordsworth, 0; Coleridge, 0; Byron, 0; Shelley, 0; Keats, 0; Milton, 0; Chaucer, 0; Spenser, 0.

The table indicates that the undergraduates preferred James. Although the teachers put him eleventh on the list, the total vote supports the general contention that Mark Twain leads the American literature of his period. The question of good reading for children is a different matter, thinks the Indianapolis Star. University undergraduates have had training and experience to guide them and influence them in their vote on popularity. Fools among school children almost always favor Dickens, Cooper and Stevenson. The Illinois school children

lately voted that their favorite book was "A Tale of Two Cities." English children have often voted in favor of the better class of books, such as Stevenson's "Black Arrow" and "Treasure Island." The Star does not think that "there is half the cause for concern over the 'perverted taste in reading' which some alarmists would have us believe," thinking that if there were "there are many solutions." The trashy book is vulnerable, says E. W. Mumford, of a famous publishing company, lately. "To cure a boy of the dime novel habit," he says, "make him read out loud." This, he said, was tried on a boy who was soon ashamed to give open expression to the impossibilities and wild heroics of the book. The reading aloud test is one which would show up a good many books for grown-ups in their true light.

WILSON'S CHANCES IN NEW ENGLAND.
What chance has Woodrow Wilson to win electoral votes in New England? The Democrats of that section declare that he will come in for a good share of support, and some are bold enough to say that he will sweep Massachusetts, but answer to the question must be made with care now, because the Presidential campaign has not yet shaped itself, nor can anyone foresee what effect the third-party movement will have. It has been exactly twenty years since Grover Cleveland carried Connecticut for the last time, after having carried it twice before, but since 1882 no Democratic Presidential candidate has been elected in New England. It can be broken, however. Maine, Connecticut and Massachusetts now have Democratic governors and that proves that these three States are good fighting ground. Maine went for Plaisance, Democrat, by 5,573 votes two years ago, Connecticut elected Baldwin, Democrat, by 3,550 and Massachusetts has twice in succession elected Governor Foss, his plurality in 1911 being 5,102. Certainly these three States are debatable.

There is another side to the question, however, as the Boston Globe points out, for if reference is had to the Presidential election of 1908, it will be seen that Taft carried all six States by a total plurality of 233,430. His smallest plurality was 19,256 in Rhode Island. His next smallest was in New Hampshire, which he carried by 18,494. He swept Maine by 31,554, Vermont by 28,630, Connecticut by 44,660 and Massachusetts by 110,426. These margins seem safe and unassailable, but it must be recalled that they were given when Roosevelt was behind Taft. Since that time, Taft has a record which will hurt as much as it will help him in New England, and his party is rent into two factions.

A DAMAGE SUIT DARING.
More to be pitted than praised is "Lili Artha," sometimes otherwise known as Jack Johnson, the prize fighter who has knocked another "white man's hope" into a cocked hat. Fearful calamity visited him before victory did and sorrow and suffering are his for the rest of his life. Alackaday, the luckless wight.

Ever since April 24, Johnson has been a hopeless cripple. There is no doubt about that because he has sworn to it in a bill of complaint in a suit for \$25,000 damages which his counsel have brought in his name against Oscar O'Rourke, a Pittsburgh produce dealer. The bill with much solemnity and impressiveness appeals to the Goddess of Justice in her high seat to stretch forth her mighty shield of protection over this helpless, fractured victim of man's mad rush for greed. For on the day heretofore mentioned, a motor truck, driven, propelled, pushed, pulled and generally made to progress by electricity, owned by the aforesaid defendant, carelessly, recklessly, ruthlessly, thoughtlessly, unfeelingly, and negligently directed by an employee, agent and servant of the aforesaid defendant, did run into, smash, demolish, wreck and generally knock all to pieces an automobile owned, run, operated and occupied by the aforesaid John Johnson and did then and there crush, mangle, and bruise the aforesaid plaintiff, John Johnson to such an extent that he is now "permanently and incurably injured and crippled."

Did the aforesaid John Johnson retire to a home for Invalids? He did not. Did he submit himself to the cure in the operating room? Not a bit of it. He kept on burning the wind in his joy run. He did go on diet and drink orange juice. Not a bit of it. He kept on pouring down his daily allowance of eight or ten bottles of champagne. Did he deposit himself in a wheel chair? Not a bit of it. He rose up permanently and incurably crippled as he was, and gently ragged Jim Ryan into complete unconsciousness. After that he collected his bearings and delivered an oration.

That was pretty fair for a permanent, incurable cripple, but it will not bolster up his damage suit when it is called in court. If he had postponed his fight until his case had been tried, maybe he would have taken in "dem \$25,000 horses," but he will hardly get by now. The Johnson case is worth something, though, for it shows to what absurd lengths some lawyers will go in presenting damage suits for personal injuries. The railroad often is made to pay for a prize winning jersey when it can save nothing more than a prima facie showing that ought to have been killed out of sheer humanness. There are too many cases like that of Johnson, where the damage done and the injury received are not commensurate with the relief asked. "Mental anguish" is sometimes

a cloak which hides a magnified money lust.

AN AUSPICIOUS BEGINNING.
"It is my earnest wish that my friends in Missouri and elsewhere shall give their loyal and enthusiastic support to the Democratic ticket nominated at Baltimore. I have already pledged my personal support to Governor Wilson and Governor Marshall. I want my friends to devote themselves from now on until election day to the success of the Democratic ticket, congressional and national. I call upon my friends everywhere to rally to Governor Wilson."

That was the voluntary appeal issued Saturday by Champ Clark, who was for many ballots at Baltimore the leading candidate for the presidential nomination, and who failed to receive the customary nomination, after having secured a majority of the convention on an early ballot. Clark, like the other nominees, does not seem to feel embittered against Wilson. Representative Underwood has pledged the nominee his support, and has asked his wishes as to what the Democratic House shall do before it adjourns. Governor Foss declares that Massachusetts will surely go to Wilson. Governor Harmon has congratulated Wilson, and his campaign manager is strong for the New Jerseyman. All of the defeated candidates for the nomination are openly and actively for the nominee; they have accepted the fortunes of politics in the best spirit, and have not let their personal feelings extend to Governor Wilson or effect their loyalty to the Democratic party.

"Behold, how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity!" The informed Democrats just at this time are observing events in the great pivotal States far more closely than they are in the smaller Western States which have never assisted the Democratic party. The Democracy of New York has taken its defeat at Baltimore gracefully. The first Wilson banner thrown to the winds after his nomination was that of Tammany Hall, which ran up a pennant minutes after he had been named at Baltimore. Chas. F. Murphy without reservation asserts that Tammany will support the ticket, although he does not now propose to have any conference with Governor Wilson. The up-State New York Democrats, represented by Governor Dix, have already gone to work for the ticket. Hearst is feeding his anger at the action of the Baltimore convention by charging Bryan with treason and slander, but he does not believe that Governor Wilson was responsible for Bryan's attitude. The Hearst newspapers are for the ticket. Henry Watterson, personally hostile to Wilson, is for him as the party nominee. In Ohio all bitterness is toward Bryan. The Harmon men and the anti-Harmon men in the Democratic party are for Wilson. Even Smith and Nugent, Wilson's two most powerful and bitter foes in New Jersey, are falling into line, and the Democracy of that State will be behind Wilson.

There never has been a campaign in twenty-eight years which began so auspiciously for the Democratic party. The internal dissensions within that party have been composed and the Democrats present a united front to a divided foe. For the first time in twenty years all factions are harmoniously joined in support of the nominee.

OUR AUTOMOBILE EXPORTS.
Not until a decade ago did the United States Bureau of Statistics think it worth while to record our automobile exports. They were then valued at less than \$1,000,000. Figures for ten months of the current year show that in ten years the jump will be to \$27,000,000, the sum including finished machines, parts, tires and engines. To this must be added \$1,500,000 worth sent to Porto Rico, Hawaii and Alaska. The tide turned in favor of the domestic car and against the imported in 1908, and it has not receded. Perhaps it never will. After they had met and satisfied the home demand, American makers decided to send their product to countries like Canada and Mexico, near at hand, and to challenge in Europe the primacy so long enjoyed by French manufacturers. France yet leads the world in automobile exportation, but she can boast no such relative gain in this business as the United States for the American increase from 1903 has been no less than 300 per cent.

Relative cheapness, established durability, simplicity of design and operation have been factors in the success of the American machine exported abroad. Lowering of price has had much to do with multiplication of purchasers, just as it has in this country.

"There are a lot of things that have been done in the name of 'the sovereign State of Virginia' whose publicity would arouse its natives," thinks the Staunton Leader.

Mr. Rockefeller is reported to owe a bakery 45 cents, but it is supposed that his credit is good.

Reburr is certainly taking a long leave over Beverly this summer in public attention.

Congress will adjourn before August 1, and the action will meet with no popular opposition.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

Hope deferred.
I hope to buy a touring car this year. A-whizzing through the country I would go. That was the hope that I had held most dear. And I had scrimped and saved up all the dough. Alas, my plans were changed quite suddenly. My hopes of motoring have fallen flat. My wife is going to use that coin, you see, To buy herself a stylish Paris hat.

What Has Become of Them?
The old-fashioned man who used to go home to lunch. Those neckties with hand-painted flowers on them. The party who used to take supper-mint drops to church. The statesman who used to chew "side of a Gravel Train." The old-fashioned person who thought dancing was a sin. Those hand-carved inlaid chairs. The presidential candidates who thought it undignified to make stump speeches. The torchlight processions and the old uniforms. The overblown mottoes that used to hang in the parlor. The party who could sleep on anything but a feather bed.

According to Uncle Abner.
My idea of a natural born crook is a fellow who will cheat himself playing solitaire. Hank Purdy had his boots half-soled with a buckskin that his daughter cooked for him last week. She has been taking a correspondence school course in culinary art. Red Herring told his son, Willie, that he wanted him to grow up to be as good a man as his father is. Willie will probably be able to do this without much effort. Almost any fellow can think up seventeen good excuses why he hasn't got the time to buy a carpet. The distance of years lends considerable enchantment to the old-fashioned cooking, after all. I never yet saw a poet who had retired to live on what he had earned. The dog is man's best friend when the man is starved and somebody hands him a frankfurter sandwich. There seems to be almost everything on an automobile excepting a wheelsocket. I never see a woman who didn't like dandelion salad or a man who did.

Voice of the People

Wilson and the Old North State.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—It was at the bottom of the column, sure enough, but it was there nevertheless. What? Why, this pearl of wisdom from the editorial pen: "Next thing you know, Wilson, N. C., will be claiming that Woodrow was born there." Building from the way the Virginia delegation voted for him for the presidential nomination, he probably wishes he was born in North Carolina. In every newspaper had been as warm an advocate of Wilson's success at Baltimore as the News and Observer. The Tarheel State, one ballot would have been taken simply as a matter of course, or he could have been elected. The "man behind the gun," Josephus Daniels, has a warm spot in his heart for Wilson county and its capital of the eastern name. He, therefore, easily fell into the habit of thinking and uttering the magic words, "Woodrow Wilson at any and all times. If for no other reason, he is probably the claimant of the North Carolina can claim Stanton's son on account of the support of Josephus Daniels. The way, The Times-Dispatch yesterday referred to the fact that he had been in battle. It rightly says that this man, to the Southern cause was born in the fact that he moved to North Carolina and enlisted from that State. The Query Column editor was the offender, not the man who without any declaration of hostilities, and became a member of the Edgecombe Guards. Edgecombe, this section is called by many of the natives, "the garden spot of war," and Woodrow Wilson will do well to retire here on leaving the presidential chair. He will be warmly welcomed and adopted. GASTON LICHENSTEIN. Richmond.

Civil Service vs. Political Wire-Pulling.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—Paradise for what may be a special open your overworked time and let me say to you that you and our fellow-Catholics may not be aware of the facts I mention below—for I do assume that I mention them. I am informed and am devotedly interested. It occurs to me that a few statesmen from me might assist you and give you some Republican hypocrites and lay bare some shams that that party or its leaders have been perpetrating year after year. I have had nearly twenty years' experience in civil service work, and know whereof I speak as to how things have been done, and I have been in the service, that the same is being perpetuated this year, to swell the Republican campaign funds. Republican officials know to be a fact that prior to the present administration, especially, each and every person connected with the post-office service.

Abe Martin



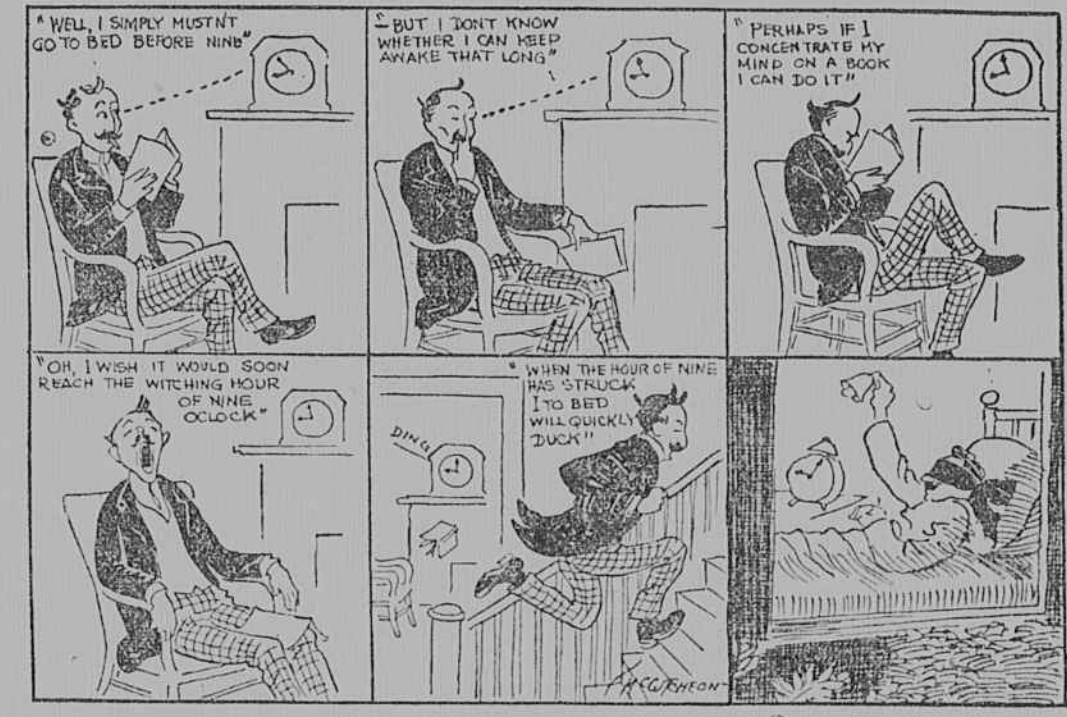
GETTING USED TO COUNTRY NOISES.

By JOHN T. McCutcheon.

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When you are awakened at 6 a. m.—A. D.



You feel like this at 9 p. m. the following evening.

Vice, the whole country over, receive a letter, sent out by some good Republican organization, soliciting contributions to the Republican campaign. The men in the service fail to contribute the money for the purpose of the service sooner or later, but mostly sooner, if not for apparent cause, or no cause, but simply because of the knowledge and consent of the Republicans upon the Civil Service Commission. Further, I am personally aware of this state of facts, that when the post-office inspectors are sent around to investigate they are in sympathy and accord with their party fellows in the service, and no matter what the irregularities, unless notorious, they are winked at, and the men in the service, doing really upheld, party sympathy, protecting those who violate the law. The people do not know this. When charges are made that are true, I know them to be true, the answer is that it is partisan prejudice or campaign lies. It is notorious that this machine would go by without any masking the pretense of extending the civil service, as suggested by Mr. Taft, when the Republicans really ignore the plain commands of the rules of the service. I am not the only one who could find these things, but you know those now in the service cannot speak, so it becomes us who can to speak. Richmond. THOMAS J. WOOD.

Ridicules Flood's Defense.
To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch: Sir—As a supporter of Wilson it has given me a great deal of pleasure to know that the "machine" in Virginia was too late in getting into the band wagon. Some letters that I have guarded, lest Time purloin away. For once these gave me pleasure to read. And still in dream and silence I'm reading them once more. Of style antique the paper, the ink, of purple hue. But yet the thoughts they're holding the fresh as morning's dew. The name twice appended is sweetly sounding quite. A name that bears repeating—it is Estelle McKnight. I know not of the writer, if in the flesh or out. For since I had these letters 'tis thirty years ago. But from that land Canadian, from distant Strommers town, These letters, brown and faded, still bear their name adown. 'Twas never mine to study that face that dream was mine. But on upon her pages I saw a visage there. The head was crowned with aureole, the face was handsome quite. But lost have in sweet memory is now Estelle McKnight. FRANK MONROE BEVERLY.

Queried in Richmond.
Please let me know the license fee for a house-to-house canvasser in Richmond. H. B. K.
There is no license for canvassing. If one delivers goods and collects the money is very different. As you go from city to city, you might do well to write in advance to the commissioner of the revenue, who would inform you of conditions in his town. Legat, Etc.
A bachelor dies without will, leaving property and one brother and one sister and several nephews and nieces children of a brother, how will the estate be divided? What is the value of a Holbein painting? Is a Mexican dollar of 1925 of any value? What is the value of the coins represented in enclosed drawings? MISS K.
Into three equal parts—one for the brother, one for the sister and the other.

QUERIES & ANSWERS

The Fourth.
Please state whether the Fourth of July is a national holiday. A. P. GILLEN.
It is.
Draw Poker.
Which is the better hand in draw poker, four aces or a straight flush? I.
Straight Flush.
National State and City Bank
Richmond, Virginia.
Solicits Your Account.
Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$500,000.
Best Test for forty years.